

# Gang Starr Lyrics

## "Gotch U"

*[Guru]*

Here's the jam I slam to make it known that  
I diagram, write out my own rap  
Cast the line, watch me shine, I'll assign  
you to do this, you can review this  
convention that comes from, combining sums from  
equations or phrases, cause I begun some  
exploratory digging, I'm thinking big and  
I'm taking all your words, cause your site is blurred  
and you're selfish, and rather immature  
I've always felt this, that's why I'm giving more  
I am sure, that you find that I'm the Guru  
With this particular style I'm running to you  
I gotch u

Keen is my site, and keen is my brain  
I campaign to gain my domain  
and vocalizing techniques, emcees are deadbeats  
and drop to the ground then, I stomp em down with sound  
I'm a pacifist, but they won't last with this  
dope beat combined with lyrical energy  
You can rewind this, play this again and see  
just how I kick the, rhymes that hit ya  
snug in your mug, while I depict a  
scene that is hype and, I'm title swipin  
If you're loungin, I'll take the mic and  
show you how it goes in, I'll leave you frozen  
I gotch u

I live my life with adventure, because I went for  
the road seldom run, cause it was meant for  
me to hold the spot here, your rhymes are not clear  
Focus, on the way that I wrote this  
I'm crafty, so how you gonna outlast me?  
With your bogus crap, you're gonna have to note this  
while I rap, and then I quiz you like a teacher  
Give a speech to you while I impeach the  
ones with the crowns and, my voice resounds and  
take it from me, then you will see, I got the G  
The Keith double-E, I got the know how  
And I will show how the hip-hop will grow now  
I gotch u

I got nothin to fear, nothin to hide  
Bein conquered with the micraphone, I take you for a ride  
and slide glide to the hoop and scoop you like  
Clyde, Drexler, your girl I wanna get next to

Hold up I gotta flex to the stage, then engage  
to do the knowledge, then backstage is where I'm headed  
Don't sweat it, sit down clown and just let it be  
Set it free, get it see  
I got G, cetrainly, and I gotch u  
I gotch u

Once again, we got the GangStarr out in total effilzneck  
I got my man DJ Premier... peace...